

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

Our Motto: Publish Every Item of News and Preach the Gospel of Salyersville.

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SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1913.

WHOLE NUMBER 24.

ENTHUSIAST WRITES

SUPERINTENDENT-ELECT GETS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER OUTLOOK.

(BY PROF. S. S. ELAM)

Now, that the election is over, let us get down to business. The public schools will soon be out and thousands of children who should be in school will idle the long winter months away. Every neighborhood should have its winter school, but we know that many will not have them.

Children should be in school during the winter months and hundreds should be at our county seat taking higher work. In other words, Salyersville should be an educational center for the county, and the county schools should run nine months during the year.

This would be an ideal condition. But we cannot achieve to this ideal condition yet; so let us work toward it. Every community that possibly can should get up a winter school. A number were successfully conducted last winter, and there should be more this winter.

People of Salyersville should be enthusiastic about education and see the possibility of improving our county, as well as our county seat also. Thousands of dollars go out of our county annually that should be spent at Salyersville. Other thousands should be spent for education at Salyersville that are not spent at all. And still other thousands are spent for teachers to come to our county seat from other counties and other States. Mr. Frank May Jr., is the only county teacher who has taught in Salyersville for the past few years. He gave splendid satisfaction and there is no reason, so far as I know, why he should not have been retained. Now, I do not want to be misunderstood. I believe in patronizing home merchants, home newspapers, home farmers, home tailors, home doctors, home bankers, home blacksmiths, home lawyers, home dentists, home millers and HOME TEACHERS, provided we can do as well at home as we can by going away from home. When we patronize home industries it encourages local talent, and if Louisville takes such a pride in her local output, then why should not the people of Salyersville and Magoffin county?

Let us co-operate for a bigger county seat and a more progressive county. If we expect big things educationally, we must have less drunkenness and less swearing and vulgar language on the streets of our county seat. This is not a great inducement for people who want to educate their children. Let "CO-OPERATION" be our slogan, and our county, county seat and educational institutions will grow beyond our expectation. It is possible for us to grow by leaps and bounds. We do not need leaders so much as a co-operative spirit that will help us all to pull together.

Every one get busy and turn OUR wheel forward, not backward. Speak an encouraging word for everything from the flour mill to your newspaper. If we are to move forward you and I must move—we must go forward as well as say "forward."

Shun It.

An empty brain and a tattling tongue are very apt to go together; the most silly and trivial items of news or scandal fill the former and are retailed by the latter. Shun gossip. It will lead you into trouble, and lots of it.

Seemingly Useless Words.

Notwithstanding that we have had bona fide control of THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER for a good many weeks, we are realizing that there is a misunderstanding among some people. We have attained permanent control of the paper and its destiny is entirely in our hands, and has been for some time, as we said before, and that everybody was cognizant of the change. We desire that all notice this fact, and especially that we have no dictator or dictators in any manner, whatsoever. Would we spend our hard-earned cash for a newspaper and then allow any person or party, political or otherwise, to dictate what we must say or do? Not much, fellow-citizens!

We ARE proprietors, editors, business managers and readers, and no communication addressed to Prof. S. S. Elam or any individual other than myself or my associate editor, Mrs. Emin Elam, can receive instant and proper attention, as such persons can only turn your letters over to this office. Is that plain to you?

Thanking you for past patronage and believing that you will continue to assist in building up a first-class newspaper in Magoffin county, we are, Yours for clean and elevating journalism, EMIN ELAM

L. A. Reed Drowns in Ohio.

A special dispatch from Louisville, under date of November 8, to the Cincinnati Post says:

"L. A. Reed and brother, Marion Reed, of Magoffin county, young men, came to Louisville seeking work. While taking their first steamboat ride on the Jeffersonville Ferry, L. A. Reed became ill, and, leaning over the rail, fell into the river, drowning in his brother's sight."

THE MOUNTAINEER cannot get any further particulars of this distressing occurrence. L. A. Reed was a Magoffin county school teacher, and we can hear words of sorrow expressed on every hand. Mr. Reed lived on Cow creek and had hundreds of relatives and friends. We are not acquainted with his immediate family, but nevertheless the editor extends sympathy to them in the loss of such a bright and promising young gentleman.

Ought to Know Better, Eh?

It must be conceded that the publishers of the weekly papers, at least a majority of them, are the most liberal set of fellows in the land. Standing pat on a proposition all admit operates against them daily, they continue to support the people with the best paper possible for them to issue at the low price of \$1.00 per year, when to a man they know \$1.50 is low enough, and a less price is suicidal from a financial viewpoint. —Auxiliary.

The Real Reason, Steve.

Speaking of the high cost of living, there is at least another year of it ahead for everyone. The short crops, not anything political, will be the cause. Everything for the table is going to cost high. Not even corn for the old-fashioned Johnny cake will be cheap.

\$1.00 Isn't Much for You!

Our subscription price, \$1.00 a year, is not much for ONE to pay, but when WE get hundreds of them it enables us to print a better paper. Did you ever think of it in that light. No? Well, now is the time to begin then and send in your little sun.

Commercial States.

"Commercial Qualities of the States of the United States and Localities," by T. Nels Dale, is the title of an advance chapter from "Mineral Resources" for 1912, just issued by United States Geological Survey. The report includes a commercial classification of American states, underlay in mineral states; with fading and dingy characteristics, subdivided into various tinted states. It also describes briefly the deposits in the 14 States in which silver is produced in commercial quantities.

The Printer's Peril.

When one remembers, says an exchange in an ordinary column there are 10,000 pieces of type, there are seven wrong positions each letter may be put in, and there are 70,000 chances to make errors, be ideal millions of chances of transpositions, he will not be too critical. In the sentence, "To be or not to be," by a transposition alone it is possible to make 2,753,022 errors. So you see the perils that beset a printer. —Exchange.

Wise Words of Wise Bird.

"Zimmie, the Wise Owl," a daily cartoon feature of Louisville Times, gets off many wise and witty things. For example: "The woman who just shop-around MAY strike a bargain, but the one who reads the ad-KNOWS where to go for her bargain."

Then again: "Advertising always pays, except maybe them ads that come out in the matrimonial papers."

Endorsements Requested.

Requests for endorsement and approval of National Tuberculosis Day, December 7, has been sent to President Wilson, to almost every governor, to hundreds of mayors, to leading church dignitaries and to other prominent men. Last year ex-President Taft, Colonel Roosevelt, Cardinal Farley, about a dozen governors and a large number of mayors endorsed this movement.

Unique Journal.

The Big Sandy Enterprise, published in the little city of Louisa, is probably unique in the annals of journalism. It is devoted exclusively to religion and politics. —Paintsville Herald.

Do not fail to read our short story this week, "Harold's Helpful Hints," by that Al novelist, Julia Lamb. This is a splendid little story.

People You Know.

We borrow the following intelligence from our stately sister, Miss Paintsville Herald, and shall repay her when she wants some of our "make-up."

H. C. H. Conley was elected police judge by four majority.

Johnson county, true to her tradition, went Republican, giving all nominee's majorities ranging from 330 to 800.

The Mayo Memorial church, in this city, is constructed thruout of stone, the material of which was obtained from local quarries. Rev. A. H. Spencer, the pastor in charge, is an eloquent, forceful speaker and devotes his entire time to his charge.

Advertising that fails is no argument against advertising, but only against wrong ways of advertising. Because on an steamship sink, should we abandon navigation?

The handsome residence of J. W. Turner is being plastered.

The Herald has moved into new quarters.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Auxier have returned from a visit to Mammoth Cave and other points.

The regular term of Circuit court is in session.

Miss Hannah McKinney has resigned her position in the Paintsville National Bank and accepted a position with the Kenova, W. Va., bank.

F. Daniel, the saddler and harness maker, has added a new front to his building.

Dr. Jake Wells, from Lower Greasy, has rented the residence and office of Dr. F. M. Williams to practice his profession here.

The alley between the two buildings of Paintsville Grocery company is being paved with brick.

After a few months' absence Mr. and Mrs. J. C. C. Mayo arrived home Saturday night.

Prof. W. B. Ward has returned from a visit to homefolk at Inez.

Guy Atkinson has moved his pop factory from Louisa to this place.

O Tempora! O Mores!

Circuit Judge Hugh Riddell has brought suit against the county election board of Breathitt county to compel election officers in three precincts to certify the returns to the board. Governor McCreary designated Judge L. P. Fryer to preside at the hearing, which was heard at Jackson last Saturday. We have not learned how it resulted.

Now, really, isn't this issue itself worth the miserly sum of one dollar?

HAROLD'S HELPFUL HINTS

By JULIA LAMB.

"The trouble is," said the young man with the square forehead as he deliberately pawed over the candy box and helped himself to the biggest chocolate, "that nobody tells you girls the truth about yourselves, and so you get chesty over the saccharine and baseless compliments doled out to you. You thrive on so many a day just as though they were breakfast food. And you get entirely wrong ideas of yourselves!"

"Thank you, Harold," said the girl in the hammock in appropriately humble tones, "for coming here to lead us up out of darkness. I might mention, by the way, that you have colossal nerves and supreme composure."

"So have all great men," modestly affirmed Harold. "Now, take Stephanie—I'll warrant 1,000 men (6 days have whispered in her ear that her eyes are causing them vast disturbance and—"

"You are perfectly horrid!" flashed the young woman in question.

"There you go!" commented the young man, blandly. "Working your eyes, I mean. It's got to be a habit with you. Somebody remarks that it's a pleasant day and thereupon you give him a glance warranted to kill at a thousand yards."

"That all comes from the fact that when the moon mentioned your eyes they politely neglected to add that your nose is impossible and that you have an unpleasant habit of being snippy."

"When you consider Ruth—say, I caught her yawning the other evening when the new man quoted that thing about slumbering waves of golden hair or something or other, every man Ruth meets at once feels something stirring in the back of his head which finally bursts forth in that lurch of poetry he reads in his euphoric days. I'd like to know the percentage of her allowances Ruth spends on hair toiles!"

"I wish you'd go on home!" said the young woman in question, indignantly.

"Of course you do!" agreed the young man, affably. "That's what I said—not one of you likes to hear the truth and you are getting excited in consequence."

"You Give Him a Glance."

consequence. Your hair is all right, Ruth, but take it from me that you should be wary of a clinging vine. Honor our little eccentricities, one of which is liking to think we are this whole thing and you are worshipping us from down below. It'll make a large life combined with this hair. Conceal your brains. As for Florence—

"Don't mind me," murmured the girl in the hammock.

"I think too much of you to leave you out of this little helpful hints symposium," the young man assured her. "I am not going to let you wander around on the outside while the others have been enlightened. They tell you, Florence, that you are the best dancer it was ever their good fortune to run across and they drag in that posh and cream thing about your complexion, don't they? And you have a fit if a ray of sunlight smites you and you keep a bottle of truckle lotion handy. They remain discreetly silent over the fact that they find you in the hammock while mother is canning olives in a hot kitchen—"

"She said there wasn't a thing I could do!" protested Florence, hotly.

"Mother has a way of shouldering things," said the young man. "She would chop kindling while I snaked it! I'd let her! Besides, she used to wait on you the way you make them. That Lady Clara Vere de Vere stuff may make a hit with some, but nearly every man hustles to get away from it to some one who will make him comfortable and will wait on him. You've got to do it, Florence, before you will make a complete hit. All successful wives have to be mothers to their husbands—"

"Men are selfish brutes!" said Stephanie, with warmth.

"Right!" agreed the young man. "I think, though, we are rounder

from our lethargy to do a great deed of kindness, as I have just done—"

"Maybe," breathed Ruth, violently, "you think you've made yourself popular around here by it!"

"I've established myself in your affections for life," insisted the young man, brazenly, as he departed. "When you get over hating me you'll be almost in love with me for it!"

"Anyhow," said Stephanie from the hammock which ensued after he had vanished, "he's perfectly horrid, but you must admit you don't forget him the minute he's out of sight, as you do most of the others!"—Chicago Daily News

CONFIDENCE IN THE DOCTOR

Patient's Liking for Stimulant Offered Also May Have Had Something to Do With the Case.

Down in Tennessee there was once a doctor, who was called in to attend an old Confederate soldier who was sick. The doctor attended the patient for some days and administered numerous restoratives, but none seemed to have the desired effect, and the patient declined all the while. Finally lapsing into a rigid, unconscious condition and apparently death was at hand. The doctor did many things to revive him, but without success. Now, it happened that the patient was one of that famous tribe who love their drink, but, being very poor, he was not able to supply himself with the "cup that cheers." The doctor, remembering the old fellow's weakness for spirits, frantically sent for a bottle of liquor. As he entered the room, seeing the patient was still in this rigid, unconscious condition, he stated to the patient's wife, a good, religious old woman, that he had exhausted every other remedy in his efforts to stimulate and revive the old man, and he had decided to give him a good, stiff drink of liquor. The wife thereupon protested and begged the doctor not to give her husband the "blue stuff," saying, "I had rather he would die and go home to glory without it than for his appetite for the villainous stuff to be revived."

The doctor replied to the wife:

"Very well, if you object, I'll not give it to him."

Then for the first time in several days, the old man turned slowly on his side, raised up on his elbow and said:

"That's (that was his wife's name), I reckon the doctor knows his business, don't he?"—National Monthly.

SOME MEN EASILY "RATTLED"

Of the Number Is the One Who Tells This Story of His Experience a Few Mornings Ago.

"Women are so impulsive," said a man the other day. "I was awakened from a sound sleep one morning by my wife crying in an excited manner. 'Henry, Henry, come quick!' I sprang from bed and ran to the head of the stairs and at once smelled smoke. Then I shouted, 'Take the baby, run to the corner and turn in an alarm!' I scrambled back to the room and snatched up some clothes. Then I grabbed little Elizabeth, who was sleeping with me, under my arm and dashed downstairs. 'Where is it?' I exclaimed, running here and there to locate the fire. Behold, my wife was sitting in the dining-room with the baby in her lap as calm as could be, with nothing out of the usual except a smile of joy on her face."

"Why don't you get out of here? Do you want to be burned alive?" I shouted.

"Why, Henry, what in the world is the matter with you? Are you crazy?"

"No, I'm not crazy. I want to know where the fire is."

"Fire? There is no fire," said she.

"What did you yell fire for, then?" I asked.

"Well, what in thunder is it then?"

"Why, Charlotte has a tooth!"

"Goodness! I thought the house was on fire!"

"How stupid!" remarked my wife, coolly, as she placed the baby in her high chair and started for the kitchen. "Why don't you put Elizabeth down? Do you intend to carry her under your arm all day? And you had better get dressed, too. Breakfast is almost ready."

Begging Off.

"Can you direct me to the best hotel in this town?" asked the stranger who, after noddily watching the train depart, had set his satchel upon the station platform.

"I can," replied the man, who was waiting for a train going the other way, "but I hate to do it."

"Why?"

"Because you will think after you've seen it that I'm a liar."

Are you among the gentlemen who have responded thus far to our call for five hundred more subscribers by January 1, 1914? If not, let your name be next on our books.

SERIAL
STORYThe
Isolated
ContinentA Romance of the
FutureBy
Guido von Horvath
and Dean HoardCopyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman in the United
States and Great Britain.

SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of Z-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion, and the continent had been united under one government with Prudent as president. For half a century peace and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. The story opens with Prudent's death. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Lying in bed, he warns his daughter Astra that this means a foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the island of Clynith, but dies before he can tell her the location of the place.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

One of them, noticeable for his tall, upright figure, clear eyes and bronzed face, hastened to the helioboard; he was followed by a short man, whose roundly more than made up for his lack of height. The tall man with the bronzed face eagerly watched the sparkling now, as he had been cut off from any form of communication on the Tube Line for fourteen hours. The sparks at that moment were printing some uninteresting commercial news, but soon the following notice appeared:

"The coronation of the ex-President, Hannibal Prudent, will be held at 4:00 p. m. Thursday."

"Too late!" whispered the stranger sadly, removing his hat. "Friend Santos, we are too late. How happy, how contented he would have been had he received the news I wanted to give him personally before he left." He took the arm of his friend. "Come, Santos, we have some hard work in store."

They took the elevator to the station of the depot, where they boarded the southbound hero bus. A few minutes later they landed at the terrace of the American Hotel.

The same morning Astra received several committees offering their sympathies and condolences. When the last one had gone she sank exhausted on a couch. She had rested but a moment when a servant brought in a card. She sighed wearily and made a motion of dissatisfaction when she read the name "Ambrosio Hale."

The man was admitted. As he entered he bowed deeply before the weary girl who stood there in her black gown, looking like an angel of sorrow. The exquisite face had taken on a new beauty through her affliction, which the newcomer quickly noticed.

"I have come, my poor, suffering girl, as a friend of your father. During these days of sorrow your own heart needs the aid of a strong man. Your father honored me with his intimate friendship, and I want to offer you my services."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Hale. Your kindness touches me. It is good to know that there are friends upon whom I can count during these sad days. My beloved father, however, made such far-reaching arrangements that I hardly think there is any need of your assistance. But I thank you with all my heart."

With these words she offered her hand to Hale, who retained it in his grasp greedily.

"I also want to tell you something confidential, my dear Astra: The Continental Club feels that this coming election will bring the long expected event—that is, the nomination of the first woman President. And the eye of the Continental Club rests on you!" Astra smiled serenely.

"Should the country select me for its executive, I shall be glad to serve, and I will do my best to carry out the plans formed by my father for the furtherance of the United Republics."

She looked at the man whose ferret-like eyes could not leave her face, whose thick lips were parted, showing a row of gleaming teeth. In spite of his handsome appearance Astra had long ago discovered some beastly trait in him, and had often wondered how her father could extend his friendship to such a man. These thoughts flitted through the brain of the girl, then an afterthought came and she asked:

"Mr. Hale, can you give me any information in regard to a place I cannot find?"

"I will do my best, my dear Astra," said Hale, as Astra hesitated.

"Do you know a town, a district, village or any other place by the name of 'Clynith'?"

Mr. Hale thought for a moment, then admitted that he had never heard of the place.

Astra felt some satisfaction.

As Hale left the crystal palace, he met the tall, bronzed man who had arrived on the fourteen-hour limited from San Francisco that morning, on the broad stairway that led up to the main entrance. He eyed the sunburnt athletic man curiously; the man, not

withstanding his modish style of dress, looked a stranger.

In the hall, he handed his card to the waiting servant without a word. The servant looked at it and saw but one name:

"Napoleon Edison."

As the stranger had no appointment, Astra told the servant to advise him that she could not receive anyone until Thursday evening, after the cremation of her father's earthly remains.

Edison shook his head somewhat impatiently.

"If you say it is her wish not to see me until Thursday evening, I must wait notwithstanding the importance of my mission."

He turned, left as hurriedly as he came. His whole being seemed surcharged with energy.

Napoleon Edison met his short friend Santos on the roof garden before the hourly stylograph. The round, ruddy checked man was watching the helioboard with interest. He enjoyed the great city immensely, and at that moment he was laughing heartily at the comic section shown on the board. The newspaper was reproducing some funny pictures made by a Chicago artist in the early days of the twentieth century. "I have never seen such amusing brain products in my life," he said.

Edison smiled at the amusement of the man he called Santos. Taking his arm, he led him to the elevator. This time they went to the subway tube and, after making some inquiries of the guard, Edison bought two tickets for New York. It took two hours for them to make the journey between Washington and New York.

After they left the train, the two elbowed their way through excited and mourning crowds. Santos could hardly keep pace with the long strides of Edison. They turned into Forty-second street from the avenue and hurried into the Hippodrome, an immense, but very old structure, a relic of the nineteenth century.

The continental party had gathered in this building and a somewhat stout woman was speaking when the two strangers entered. The audience listened to the woman with intense attention; her pleasant, strong contralto voice filled the great hall and she brought out important points in her address with decisive strokes.

Edison and Santos stopped and listened.

"To whom do we owe all these blessings? To whom must we give thanks for the thousands of other things that add comfort to human life, travel and national existence? To whom but the man whose soul has left the clay and entered the land of peace: Hannibal Prudent, ex-President of the United Republics of America."

"I know that many of the sectionists and internationalists say we are isolated from the countries that gave us our ancestors; I know that the sectionists think the isolation was an outrage against our further development in art, literature and science. They think those things, but we continentalists know differently."

"It is true no Italian singers can be imported to please the ears of the wealthy; it is true that we cannot add ancient pictures to our collections of masterpieces; it is true that the yacht of our rich cannot make a tour of the Mediterranean; but compare our losses with our gains!"

"Since the isolation we have created our American art. Does not that alone pay for our isolation?"

"Our singers sing the airs of our country; our artists paint pure, beloved objects and scenes known to all of us."

"Look at our magnificent, lofty architecture, our terraces and roof gardens at our reversible street covers, at the swinging gardens, tube and aerial roads. These are our own—"

Astra Had Long Ago Discovered
Some Beastly Trait in Him.

these are not influenced by foreign education. We created them ourselves."

She stopped for a moment, stretched out her shapely arm and continued:

"Before the isolation of our continent, we were a mixture of all the nations of the world; today we are a nation complete in ourselves. There are no English, Irish, Dutch, German, Italians or Spaniards left. These nationalities have merged and produced the citizen of America."

Her voice sank lower and vibrated with emotion.

"A new item has sparkled through the country, a bit of news even more heart-breaking than the news of the departure of the greatest man our country has produced. I mean the news that our stronghold is near its breakdown, that European sectionists have discovered the way to invade our

isolation. I pray that the news is untrue, but should it be true, then we will have to prepare for defense."

"Compatriots, true citizens! Who can fill the executive chair more satisfactorily than the one who, throughout her whole life, has been prepared for it? I call to you and ask you to give your best judgment for the cause and with one heart and one thought nominate for the continentalist candidate the daughter of Prudent, Astra Prudent!"

Here she was interrupted by a heavy voice thundering:

"No female rule for me."

That was all he could say, as his voice flattened out behind a healthy slap delivered resoundingly on the disturber's mouth. The hand and arm that administered this rebuke belonged to Napoleon Edison. With a strong jerk he turned the surprised man toward the door and he was carried on and on as if he were a wreck being towed by stormy waves. When order was restored, the speaker continued:

"With all my heart I trust Miss Prudent will be the nominee of the continentalists. Those who agree with me, kindly stand up!"

As one body the audience rose and 50,000 voices thundered: "Hurrah! for the continentalist nominee!"

Then the orator sat down.

Astra, in her own room in the crystal palace, saw and heard through the electro-stylograph the whole proceedings of the New York continental party in the Hippodrome. She had raised her hand to disconnect her machine when a man from the audience asked for the right to speak.

According to the rules of the party, all who desired had the right to make an address, so this request was readily granted. Since no one asked for this man's name, it was not disclosed. He walked calmly forward, finely followed by a short, fat man who stopped only when his tall friend mounted the platform. This tall man was dressed in a gray traveling suit, instead of mourning, but on his arm was a broad black band.

All the attention of the great audience was centered on the athletic figure and the sunburnt, frank face of the young man. Astra's instrument showed these details to her as plainly as if she were sitting in one of the boxes, and she was thrilled as his eyes seemed to look straight into hers.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he began "I have a message to deliver to the political party in which I believe; do not ask me how I happen to be the instrument that was selected to convey this message to you, but I beg of you to seriously consider my words. You have all heard or read about the warning that came to our dear dead, the ex-President, Hannibal Prudent."

There was silent emotion in his voice when he mentioned that name. "That warning is only too true. Our enemies, defeated fifty years ago, have found a way to break through our isolation; they have spent these fifty years planning revenge! We can through Hannibal Prudent's efforts, put off their invasion for one year, which will give us a little time to prepare for defense. Continentalists, my brothers in conviction, spread strength and faith through the mighty land, as God has given us, just as he did fifty years ago, a man to liberate this country from the oppressor's hand. God, in his infinite goodness, has given us another instrument to repel the storm long enroute."

His voice filled the great hall; his words were convincing through the slattery of the orator.

As he opened his mouth to speak again, the large helioboard began to show many colored zig-zag sparks and the audience watched it in apprehension; the whole atmosphere was charged with an inexplicable feeling of expectation. Not a person moved until the man on the platform stepped quickly down to the operating table of the electro-stylograph and adjusted the instrument into the right receiving socket. The sparkling ceased and blurred, but discernible, a picture appeared.

As the audience stared the picture became somewhat clearer and they saw what appeared to be tremendous sea monsters lying immovable on the bottom of the ocean. The huge bulks of metal, showing unknown forms of warfare, were pointed menacingly at the silent audience, which was representative of the fifty years just past; the comparison showed clearly that the silence and genius of the Europeans had only produced a perfection of death-dealing instruments, while the Americans had advanced in science, art, literature and a general development of the human race.

The great audience, which had been so enthusiastic, now sat as motionless as a bird that has been charmed by a snake, intently watching the wonderful picture that moved and changed incessantly; huge airships of an improved type, resembling the old style Zeppelins, glided brightly, as they moved with ponderous grace.

Every conceivable form of mono and bi-plane came gliding by; and each and every form of locomotion carried unmistakable signs of their destiny—a machine of destruction.

As the pictures vanished a slight tremor ran over every heart and a rustle of relaxation stirred the multitude. Many turned toward the platform, hoping to see the man who had last spoken, but he was gone.

By the time the people who had been favored by a sight of the enemies' destructive forces, began to leave the hippodrome, that young man was on his way to the capital. He was none other than Napoleon Edison.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daily Thought.
Keep well thine tongue and keep thy friend.—Chaucer.

DIRT FLIES NEAR
FRANKFORT KY.CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF STATE
DONS OVERALLS AND WIELDS
PICK AND SHOVEL.

HUNDRED OF MILES IMPROVED

Road Improvement Days Enthusiastically Observed in All Parts of the State.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. James Bennett McCreary, 75 years old, probably the oldest chief executive serving in any state, donned overalls, took a pick and worked on Hiller road, near Frankfort.

Hundreds of men were busy repairing and building highways in every county of the state in pursuance to the Governor's proclamation. Women in many of the communities prepared barbecued dinners for the workers.

Hundreds of miles of highway were benefited without one cent of cost to the state or to taxpayers, save for the time of the volunteers.

The particular strip of road which engaged the personal attention of the Executive in the Hiller road in Franklin county running along the head of the Kentucky river from the Louisville & Nashville toll bridge, just across the river from Frankfort, around to the city limits on the South Side, where the Louisville pike leaves Second street. Since the St. Clair-street bridge, connecting the downtown section with South Frankfort, where the capitol is located, has been closed for repairs, Gov. McCreary has been riding in his brougham over the Hiller road. The jolting he has received twice a day for more than a week has made him fully cognizant of the needs of that particular strip of road. At the last session of the City Council the county authorities were memorialized to have the road repaired, as all the traffic to and from the South Side now goes around that way.

Commissioner of Roads R. C. Terrell was on the River road, too, and County Road Engineer R. L. Wiley had a force of men there.

County Road Engineer Wiley worked hard to stimulate interest in the good roads days, and while the response has not been general, squads of citizens were out in various parts of the county.

Commissioner Terrell devoted part time to Franklin county and part to Tribune county, assisting in supervising the work there.

Visit Kentucky Mines.

A large party of Chicago and St. Louis coal consumers, who visited the Eastern Kentucky mines of the Consolidated Coal company on the Sandy Valley and Elkhorn, the Baltimore and Ohio subsidiary in that state passed through Cincinnati. The party came to Cincinnati over the Chesapeake & Ohio, connection from Sandy Valley road being made at Shelby, Ky.

The object of the trip was to show steel, gas and coke by-product manufacturing the Consolidation's 100,000-acre coal tract operations. In the near future it is expected that other holdings of that company, 200,000 acres in extent, will be placed on a producing basis. The Sandy Valley and Elkhorn will be extended to McRoberts, which point the Louisville & Nashville has built, and other points in that vicinity.

At the present time the Sandy Valley road is handling a little over 10,000 tons of coal per day, or about 3,700,000 tons per year.

Illinois Central Hearing.

The Illinois Central had a hearing before the State Board of Valuation and Assessment in regard to the 1913 assessment of the road. The assessment of the total capital was tentatively reduced \$2,000,000 from the 1912 assessment on account of the flood damage in Western Kentucky, making the tentative valuation \$25,000,000. Attorneys for the road contended, as they did last year, that the road has no franchise value in this state, the assessment of its tangible property, \$12,381,000 covering its full value; but they offered to pay \$1,000,000 franchise assessment. The board took no final action.

Kentucky P. M.'s Named.

Kentucky postmasters were named as follows: Claymont, Todd county, J. W. Heasley, vice W. E. Tunstall, resigned; Columbus, Hickman county, L. Shell, vice E. E. Bowers, removed.

Police Judge Named.

Gov. McCreary appointed John B. Scott Police Judge of Berea to fill the vacancy created by their resignation of D. D. Holiday.

May Accept Assessment.

After raising a question as to the sufficiency of the notice of the hearing under the ruling of Judge Cochran in the tax suits in the Federal court, attorneys for the Louisville & Nashville agreed to waive the thirty days' notice if the Board of Valuation and Assessment would postpone the hearing on the 1913 assessment until November 15. It is understood that the attorneys intimated that the road might be willing to pay on an assessment equal to the amount fixed by Judge Cochran.

English Hot Pot.

On a cold night nothing is finer for supper. One pound pork chops, four or five onions, eight or nine potatoes, salt and pepper. Slice potatoes. First a layer of potatoes, then a layer of onions, then a layer of pork, cut up, and so on until all the things are used. Have the top layer of potatoes. Salt and pepper and fill with hot water. Bake in a moderate oven two or three hours. Cover with a plate until the last half hour. This is delicious. Enough for three or four people.

OYSTER SEASON HERE

SOME METHODS OF PREPARING
THIS GENERAL FAVORITE.

Better Than Serving Raw, Stewed or Fried—Kabsobs May Be Recommended—Scrambled With Oysters—Excellent Pan Roast.

By LIDA AMES WILLIS.

No true oyster lover falls in appreciation of the merits of the raw oyster, served without the accompaniment of coarse vinegar and peppery sauces. If one must resort to such condiments to enable one to eat the delicate monster uncooked, then one's palate lacks discrimination and delicacy. Here are four of the best recipes known:

Kabsobs.—Remove the gills and muscular part from large oysters. Dip each in melted butter, then in seasoned dry bread crumbs. String six oysters, alternating with them strips of sliced bacon cut same size, on a small silver or aluminum skewer. Lay these in a frying basket and immerse in deep, hot fat, frying a nice brown. Serve with little lemon and tender, crisp celery.

Scrambled Eggs, With Oysters.—Put a piece of butter in your omelet pan, and when melted, add as many eggs as required and a tablespoonful of cream to each egg; scramble, and before the eggs are cooked add the oysters, well drained and small sized; a seasoning of salt and pepper and a little minced parsley, or instead of the parsley add a little celery salt. Cook until the edges of the oysters curl, then remove at once from the fire and turn onto a heated platter.

Southern Pan Roast.—The largest and finest oysters should be used for this purpose. Drain them well and heat in a deep frypan pan, with a generous lump of butter melted. Cover the pan and shake constantly over a hot fire. Have ready a dish well buttered and garnished with parsley and lemon. When the oysters are brown, turn out on the dish, add salt and dust of pepper and pour over the oysters a little melted hot butter, mixed with a teaspoonful of minced parsley.

Oyster Salad.—Cook the oysters in their own liquor until they are plump and gills ruffle. Drain and season with salt and pepper and set in ice chest to cool. For 100 large oysters take two heads of lettuce, chill and arrange the leaves in your salad bowl and turn the oysters into the center of the lettuce heads, having cut out the coarse stems. Mix a few olives or capers and sprinkle over the oysters and serve mayonnaise dressing with the salad. If you have some good home-made celery vinegar, use it in making the mayonnaise for your oyster salad.

Larded Calf's Liver.

Wash a fresh calf's liver and soak it for an hour in cold water; wipe dry with a sharp knife make incisions clear through the liver an inch apart. Into these put strips of fat salt pork long enough to project on both sides. Into the bottom of the pot put a tablespoonful of minced onion, some chopped parsley, pepper to taste and a half cupful of strained tomato juice. On this lay the liver, sprinkle with salt and as much onion on top as there is below. Cover lightly and set on a part of the range where it will not reach the boiling point for an hour. Gradually increase the heat, but never let it be strong, for two hours more, when uncover the pot for the first time to see if it be tender. Take out the liver and keep hot while you strain the gravy. Thicken with a tablespoonful of browned flour wet in cold water. Pour over the liver. Carve it horizontally.

How to Cook Endives.

The following is an excellent French way of cooking the endives: Boil the leaves in lots of salt and water; when tender, pour the whole thing into a large sieve, and, as soon as the hot water has drained away, put the sieve under a tap and let cold water run on it for a few minutes. After the cold water, put the endives on a chopping board or rub it through a fine sieve; in both cases return it to the fire after putting it into a china saucepan, with a pat of butter and one teaspoonful of fine flour. Melt and mix the butter and flour, stir in the vegetable, and let it simmer 15 minutes. Add a little cream or milk quite at the last moment, to make it look soft and pretty.

Washing Flannel.

To keep flannels from shrinking wash them in the following way: Shred a piece of the best white soap, boil it in a quart of water, have ready a tubful of warm water, pour in the boiled soap and make a good lather. Then place the flannels to be washed into this, wash them thoroughly in it, but do not rub soap on them. Rinse in warm water, wring out and dry as quickly as possible in the open air out in the sun. When this is finished, iron when sufficiently dry with a warm iron.

English Hot Pot.

On a cold night nothing is finer for supper. One pound pork chops, four or five onions, eight or nine potatoes, salt and pepper. Slice potatoes. First a layer of potatoes, then a layer of onions, then a layer of pork, cut up, and so on until all the things are used. Have the top layer of potatoes. Salt and pepper and fill with hot water. Bake in a moderate oven two or three hours. Cover with a plate until the last half hour. This is delicious. Enough for three or four people.

MRS. MANGES
ESCAPES
OPERATIONHow She Was Saved From
Surgeon's Knife by Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegeta-
ble Compound.

Mogadore, Ohio.—"The first two years I was married I suffered so much from female troubles and bearing down pains that I could not stand on my feet long enough to do any work. The doctor said I would have to undergo an operation, but my husband wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first. I took three bottles and it made me well and strong and I avoided a dreadful operation. I now have two fine healthy children, and I cannot say too much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. LEB MANGES, R. F. D. 10, Mogadore, Ohio.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

No Bait for Fortune Hunters.
"Did Kate's husband leave her much when he died?"

"Not enough to get her a second husband."—Boston Evening Transcript.

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE
SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft handkerchiefs or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The cost of the navies of the world last year aggregated \$725,000,000.

Sprains, Bruises
Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip.
"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment anymore."—Chas. Johnson, Louisa Station, N. Y.

Fine for Stiffness.
"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."—Wm. H. Butler, Morris, Ala.

At all Dealers. 25c.
50c. and \$1.00

Send for Sloan's free, instructive book on horses, cattle, dogs and poultry. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc.
BOSTON, MASS.

LEARN SIGHTHAND BY MAIL, from a court reporter. Most authentic and successful method ever devised for teaching this art. May terms. Position secured. Will T. Perry, 38 University st., Nashville, Tenn.

PISSO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

PUBLISHED IN THE SALYERSVILLE, KY., POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

NO WHISKY ADVERTISEMENTS.

A STRICT OBSERVER OF ETHICS.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

EMIN ELAM..... Editor and Proprietor
MRS. EMIN ELAM..... Associate Editor

THURSDAY..... NOVEMBER 13, 1913

A REFORMATION.

Now that Magoffin county has elected the entire Republican ticket, save a magistrate or so, THE MOUNTAINEER and the voters are expecting to see the victorious gentlemen sworn into their respective offices with gallant determination to fulfill their campaign pledges. The people are not going to stand for any negligence or apathy on the part of the officials, and this paper is going to back them up in their efforts to compel each and every man to do what he said he would do. Our day is in an age when a county's fiscal affairs must be taken care of in a scientific manner the same as prosperous farming must be done in a scientific manner.

We are not registering a "kick" of any color, because THE MOUNTAINEER has a pride and high hope in every officer-elect. We mean merely to inform our readers and the taxpayers of Magoffin county who put confidence in these gentlemen and elected them that they are going to have newspaper aid. But we are not afraid of a single man. We were for them in the anti-election fight because we thought they were the pick and cream of the county's best men to serve it. No doubt in W. J. Patrick the county selected the most desirable man to steer its fiscal bark, and we sincerely believe that within the next four years Magoffin county will have thru its efforts more and better roads, more and better bridges and an improvement of county affairs generally. The people likewise have a most hopeful eye focused upon Prof. S. S. Elam, whom they elected with an unusual majority—in that race—to build better school houses, as far as can be accomplished, and to put more and better system into our schools. And here also we expect no disappointment. Then there is Frank Blair, who put the "otes" in votes, from whom everybody was sure the county would receive straight and honest business in the clerk's office. If not, why such a vote? We could not have been pleased better with anybody than Messrs. Prater, Adams and Rudd.

Therefore, we believe that a great future is lying in front of Magoffin county. All we want now is a co-operative spirit to make our county bloom as the rose in the fresh and sweet springtime.

SPARE OUR BLUSHES!

We have always heard the adage, "All great minds run in the same channel," but never knew about it exactly until the other day, when we were positively convinced. Up in the great City of New York there is published a great newspaper by the significant name of Sun, whose staff is composed of a grand army of luminous literary guns. That great publication a few days since contained a great article, marked "special correspondence to the New York Sun," which was verbatim with the article we wrote and printed in this paper several weeks ago about Sam Keaton's wonderful ability as a stock dealer. We feel rather elated to know that an insignificant, ink-begrimed country editor can cope with a literary genius of the great New York Sun to the point of writing "feature sketches" word for word with him—and there is a very lengthy "channel" between Salyersville and Gotham. But—ah, but, Mr. Editor of the Sun, was it a case of "all great minds running in the same channel" or a case of simple, wicked, pure and undefiled theft? Maybe Colonel William Jampton, who is chairman of the Sun's Muse Club, can turn the light crank for "weans."

PRIVATELY we are going are in for it desperately, but we are not saying much about it for fear of some Smart Alex or Thrifty Tom saying it is a pipe dream. But nevertheless we desire to give our friends and patrons an inkling of the lively idea. THE MOUNTAINEER has in its head a notion that the patronage it is going to receive forthwith will justify the purchase of a linotype—that is, a machine that will set more type in one day than many expert compositors can set "by hand." What a magnificent newspaper Magoffin county could have then! How our labor would effloresce! What do you say, friends—are you going to enable us to buy it? Then, O then!

POLITICS in New York nowadays certainly has a circus program "skinned a block." In the last gubernatorial race the good Democrats of the State elected William Sulzer to "reform" everything in sight; then the Tammany tiger impeached him, and in last week's election he was chosen a member of the General Assembly. But that don't spell the fins of the tale—they say he is going to be ignored even now. What, O Lord, what is next?

CHRISTIAN, Fayette and Henderson counties have proved themselves leaders in the campaign against tuberculosis in this State by declaring themselves tuberculosis sanatorium districts by referendum vote on election day. The Commission will shortly recommend to the judges of these counties boards to supervise the erection and maintenance of these hospitals.

THERE is one thing right here at home that we cannot quite fathom. What does Magoffin county not publish a statement of its financial condition? Then, too, if this is like most counties there is a delinquent tax list.

ACCORDING to our notion of country journalism the Paints-ville Herald is one of the "classiest" mountain journals that reaches our exchange table. Any one must admit that Mr. Kirk is a versatile and enterprising editor.

Have you subscribed yet? Well, be next.

SHE LIKED GAY PLUMAGE

By JULIA MAXWELL.

Essie Adams liked gay plumage. Her New York aunt, whom she was visiting, did not approve of anything that would attract attention. That was why she objected to Essie's wearing a brand new bonnet with the dazelling yellow feather.

"I'd rather you wouldn't wear that hat, Essie," said Aunt Linda Mallow. "It looks 'fast'."

Essie bit her lip in disappointment, put away the gorgeous thing of shimmering yellow and donned a plain black-and-blue straw which her aunt had selected for her on her last visit to the city a year before.

"That looks more like you, my dear. Young girls are apt to be misunderstood when they wear conspicuous hats."

"But, Auntie, I do love bright things. Other girls wear them, and nice girls, too, I'm sure."

Aunt Linda was not disposed to argue the question. Besides, the electricity was waiting for them at the curb.

The last few days of her New York visit Essie spent with a girl friend. And when she passed through the gate at the Grand Central station bound for the train that was to take her to her home in an upstate town, she was wearing the hat with the dazelling yellow feather. For Aunt Linda was not alone, and her chum, who came to the station with her, adored the hat.

Essie was a gregarious young woman. In the small town where she lived it was a habit for people to be neighborly. So when the middle-aged man in the parlor car seat across the aisle offered her a magazine, she accepted it with a smile and a nod of the yellow feather. When she entered the dining car for luncheon and the dining car conductor placed her opposite the same man, she was not displeased. He was a well-groomed, interesting-looking man. And Essie liked men. When the stranger suggested that she order lunch for both of them, Essie didn't mind. Luncheon for one was always deadly stupid. Of course, she realized that Aunt Linda would be horrified at such a proceeding, but Aunt Linda was old-fashioned. It was common talk in the family that Linda was entirely too diffident, too reserved. She was not nearly so popular as her sisters, who were of more sociable men. However, never a breath of scandal had attached to Linda's name, and there were some of the family that—well, that's quite another matter.

Essie enjoyed the luncheon, and though she endeavored in the usual way to pay the check, her protestations were quickly swept away. As the man placed her back to her chair in the parlor car, she was conscious of a certain guilty feeling, but she put it from her. How could a girl be expected to do anything else? She was only human, and she liked to talk to people. She couldn't play any kind of a game by herself. There are many young girls like Essie.

It was only twenty minutes until Essie's home town would be reached. She was rather sorry. She was having such a good time.

"I'd like to see you again," said the man, meaningly.

"Oh, thank you," laughed the girl. "I've enjoyed meeting you."

"But you don't live far from Buffalo, and haven't you some friends there that you could tell your parents there were going to visit—while you really came down to spend a few days with me? I know a nice little place where we could go, and be undisturbed. Here's my card. That's my office address. Write me when you can get away."

Essie was dumfounded. All the color had gone out of her face. She felt sick to the very depths of her. She simply couldn't speak. The card dropped from her nerveless fingers.

But the stranger did not understand. His eyes glittered strangely, while the mark of the beast was in every line of his face. "You're a great little kiddo," he said, "and there isn't anything I wouldn't do for you. Do you think you could come down to see me in a few days?"

The girl found voice, but still it was not her own voice. It was the voice of a girl who has suddenly had every ideal and illusion knocked from under her.

"Oh, oh, you horrible thing, you! I—I—you've made a mistake. Oh, I hate you, hate you! I never want to see you again, never!"

When calm came, Essie was in her own room at home—alone. She was glad she was alone. All the joy had gone out of her vacation. She felt unclean, tainted, as if she had been walking through bogs of mud and slime.

And, sobbing, the girl wondered, are all men like that, or was it the yellow feather? It had not yet occurred to her that young girls who accept favors of strange men on trains are very apt to be misunderstood and—insulted. That was one thing that Aunt Linda had forgotten to tell her.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Some 50 or 100-pound shoats to sell or exchange to fodder, hay or corn. Call at once for bargains. Adv-11 S. S. ELAM.

If you don't happen to have a dollar in your pocket just bring us a dollar's worth of corn, sorghum, chickens, potatoes, or any kind of vegetables and let us put your name on our subscription list for a year. No excuse now.

THE Tri-Weekly Constitution

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Almost a Daily, Three Times a Week, Only \$1.00 a Year

Has offered in connection with its Fall Subscription Contest an

EXTRA SPECIAL \$1,000.00 CASH

to communities at work for any Church, School, Lodge or Library, or Other Public Improvement.

To the community outside the city of Atlanta that will raise and send in the largest number of yearly Tri-Weekly subscriptions, at \$1.00 each, under the general rules of the contest, cash.....\$ 750.00
For the next largest list, as above..... 250.00

Total.....\$1,000.00

This fund can be used to build or repair a church, or parsonage, or manse, or schoolhouse, or a bridge for special uses, town hall, lodge hall, or a library, public spring, roadway, park, picnic ground, street lights or any other improvement or project that will be of any public or communal interest.

Three prizes are wide open to all localities, and are put up for general competition throughout our territory. The fund is of sufficient size to make it worth while, and to elicit the interest and work of the best people of each contesting community. Some leading spirits will take an active part, committees at canvassers, circles of ladies, young people's clubs and enthusiastic mail buyers will raise the fund for subscribers to The Tri-Weekly Constitution. The \$1,000.00 will be paid for the largest lists furnished.

What does your community, your town, your rural section need most that the money will cover, or will begin in such a way as to insure its completion by the public?

That is what you want to determine, and then everybody get busy on it and get it.

The Rules in Brief Are

Each yearly subscription to The Tri-Weekly Constitution, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, three times a week, \$1.00 a year, whether clubbed with any other paper or not, counts ONE. Agents' regular commission allowed on all subscriptions, including those credited as community prizes, only if received from regularly authorized agents. Commission cannot be deducted by anyone who is not an authorized Constitution agent.

Community subscriptions for the \$1,000 public prize will be credited to whatever person, or name, authorized as the representative of such community. When subscriptions are credited to one such name or person they are not transferable and may not be consolidated. Community canvassers must notify us at once of their entry and to whom the \$1,000 checks must be made payable.

GET BUSY NOW—Make nominations for the community section of contest and start your list at once; face-to-face canvassers are the successful men. You can take the best money if you will make a business of the work and use your spare time and some regular days of active soliciting. Send a club every week.

Address All Orders and Requests, and Make All Remittances Payable to

TRI-WEEKLY CONSTITUTION,

Atlanta, Georgia

OFFICIAL COMMUNITY NOMINATION BLANK

Atlanta Constitution, Atlanta, Ga.:

Nomination is made hereby for.....

(Mention any church, lodge, school, library, club, ladies' society, young people's society, or any civic organization.)

to enter your \$1,000 Community Prize Contest opening September 1 and closing December 31, 1913, for the Tri-Weekly Constitution, the purpose of the entry being to secure money for.....

(State purpose briefly.)

Name.....

Postoffice.....

(Date)..... 1913. State.....

This blank, properly filled out and sent in prior to September 30, 1913, will be worth 500 credits in this section of the contest.



No one was ever able to swim without going into the water.

How is a woman going to know how to save money who never had any money to save? If more men intrusted their finances to their WIVES, there would be fewer bankrupts. If men intrusted their wives with their bank accounts, they would find at the end of the month that there was A BIGGER BALANCE in the bank than ever before.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH US

WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Hargis Commercial Bank and Trust Company.

Jackson, - - - - - Kentucky.

Here's a Bargain for You!

We have made arrangements which enable us to give you the following papers one year for the little sum of \$1.60:
Kentucky Mountaineer.....\$1.00
Cin. Weekly Enquirer..... 1.00
Farm News......25
Woman's World......35
Poultry Success......50
Farm and Fireside......50

TOTAL.....\$3.60

They total \$3.60, but can have them all for \$1.60. Send to us.

We cannot be exceedingly happy until your name is on our subscription list. Subscribe today.

TREES

FRUIT, SHADE, SHRUBS, GRAPE VINES, ASPARAGUS, RHUBARB, PEONIES, PHLOX, LILIES, ETC., ETC.

Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. No agent. Free Catalogue. GROWERS OF ALL WE SELL.

H. F. HILLEN- 1913
MEYER & SONS
Lexington, Ky.

Professional Cards.

RYLAND C. MUSICK,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
JACKSON, KY.
Civil and Criminal Practice in
the State and Federal Courts.

Dr. W. C. Connelley
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Calls answered day or night.
Residence on Elk Creek,
one mile from town.
CALL BY PHONE.

JOHN H. GARDNER,
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PRACTICES IN ALL COURTS
SALYERSVILLE, KY.

J. S. CISCO, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CALLS ANSWERED DAY OR NIGHT
Fresh time of Drugs in Stock.
Office Next Door to Salyersville Bank,
Salyersville, Ky.

Classified \$ Column

RATES.
We will keep up this department for the convenience of those who have little time to dispose of and which will necessitate publicity, charging only one cent per word for each insertion.
We will publish notices from farmers absolutely free so long as their advertisements are confined to help wanted, lands for rent, produce for sale, etc. We want them to feel that they are not too imposing upon our liberality, but to command us with notices that do not exceed fifteen words.

FOR SALE—A farm of 125 acres; 25 acres in bottom land and one-fourth mile on Licking river; 50 acres in timber; price, \$2,500. I will exchange to mineral or timbered lands. P. M. Elam, Elam.

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER, weekly, and Good Stories, monthly, both a year for \$1. GRANT HAMMOND, Lykins.

PHOENIX HOTEL

LEXINGTON, KY.
Best of services. Rates same as other Lexington hotels—Rooms \$1. and up. Regular breakfast 25 cts. and up. Regular dinner 35 cts. and up. The Mountain people are requested to make it their Headquarters.

FIVE HUNDRED NAMES

FOR THE

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

IN ADDITION TO OUR PRESENT LIST
BY JANUARY FIRST!

HELP US

Kentucky : Mountaineer.

SEND US ALL THE NEWS YOU HEAR.

Subscription Price, - \$1.00

Things - Local

Snow, freeze, thaw, mud, cuss words and - what else?

Do not forget that we willingly take vegetables, etc., on the paper.

An eight-months-old child of Webb Gullett, of Faleon, died yesterday.

Mrs. J. S. Adams, who is thought to have tuberculosis, is reported to be better.

D. B. Patrick slaughtered his monstrous hog Tuesday. The animal netted 644 pounds.

Lark Arnett, a prominent merchant of Hendricks, was a business visitor in town Monday.

The users of natural gas were a bit inconvenienced during the snow on account of a short flow.

Mrs. Henry Gullett has been dangerously ill for several days. Very little hope is entertained for her recovery.

We are short on local news because the snow came and prevented everybody from making any sort of news.

Dr. Kash has a FRESH SUPPLY of ANTI-TOXIN at his drug store for diphtheria and membranous croup.

L. C. Elam, of Elam, asks us to thank the voters of Magoffin county for electing his son, Prof. S. S. Elam, to the office of county superintendent.

Charley Gaspar, of Gullett, and R. C. Arnett, of Hendricks, left Friday morning for Myrtle, W. Va., where they will work in the steam mill industry.

Tom Mann, aged about 82, of Edna, died yesterday afternoon of typhoid. He leaves a wife and two children. Mr. Mann was a brother of Sol Mann, of our town.

LOTS.—Beautiful high and dry lots in Highland Addition, from \$125 to \$250. If you want to build above the high water mark near Magoffin Institute you will have to build in Highland Addition, which is on the gas line and one of the choicest parts of Salyersville. For further particulars call on or address S. S. ELAM.

Work is being rapidly pushed on the Christ church building. The stone work will be done in about fifteen days, and then an a beets single roof will be put on with speed.

Levi Hacker and son, Logan, of Patton, came to town yesterday. Mr. Hacker, senior, is suffering from some sort of rheumatism, he thinks, and is here to be treated by Dr. M. C. Kash.

Dr. M. C. Kash has been having work done in his sanitarium building, setting the partition between the drug store department and his private office back several feet. This affords the doctor much more convenience.

Watch these columns. Captain William Peterson, of Chicago, is coming soon. Hendricks, Jordon, Grayfox and Wireman residents await him. Some people in these towns know him. Some hide themselves. Adv-1t

Your attention is directed to the new advertisements in this issue, viz: the Cincinnati Daily Enquirer, Castoria, Hillenmeyer and Sons, etc. If you notice we never carry dead advertisements as space-fillers, as many papers we could mention, because those who have to advertise realize the importance of doing so in this paper, and we have as "fillers" live, paying matter.

Some of the merchants are beginning to pile in their Christmas goods, and it will mean money saved to you to watch these columns closely for their announcements. Our issue of December 18 will be a special Christmas edition, having twelve pages that week, the covers being highly illustrated in colors. That will be the week for the merchants to tell our readers what they have.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

J. S. Adams, carrying out the agreement of Magoffin county teachers during the recent institute, had a box supper Saturday night to obtain money to supply the district he is teaching in, the Mining fork district, with a library. The supper was a success, the amount, one cake came to being \$14.60. This cake was made by Mrs. Mary Cheek. All districts in the county would do well to have her make cakes.

Subscribe for the home paper.

BEST IN TOWN.

GO TO

ALONZO THE ELITE KEETON GROCER

Best Groceries

We have all sorts of Jewelry, Soaps, Hosiery, Underwear, Ties and other necessities of all homes.

COUNTRY TRADE SOLICITED.

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THE SALTERVILLE NATONAL BANK, Salyersville, Kentucky.

CAPITAL, - \$ 25,000.00
SURPLUS, - 9,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, 1,500.00

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Best Laundry in Lexington—Get Quick Work.

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WILBUR R. SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGE
Incorporated and chartered by the State of Ky. University
The President has years of experience in mercantile
and banking business, also 25 years educating 10,000
young men and women for success. Enter now.
Address WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

The Baptist prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hammonds Tuesday night, Elder B. W. Higgins being the leader.

Mrs. Emaline Whiteley, of Johnson fork, was a guest of Mrs. Ester Lykins Tuesday and Wednesday.

BEST IN TOWN.

GO TO

ALONZO THE ELITE KEETON GROCER

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H. H. HACKWORTH,
J. F. PRATER.

Backache

Miss Myrtle Colburn, of Russellville, Ala., says: "For nearly a year, I suffered with terrible backache, pains in my limbs, and my head ached nearly all the time. Our family doctor treated me, but only gave me temporary relief. I was certainly in bad health. My school teacher advised me to

TAKE

Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

I took two bottles, in all, and was cured. I shall always praise Cardui to sick and suffering women." If you suffer from pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, or other symptoms of womanly trouble, or if you merely need a tonic for that tired, nervous, worn-out feeling, try Cardui.

Buy Stark Trees (Stark Trees) (Mind You!) At Pruned Prices!

Buy Your Trees From World's Greatest Nursery Direct—at 25 Per Cent Discount—Freight Paid

Stark Bro's direct-to-the-planter policy saves you a big pile of money on your trees. You may buy guaranteed trees of the famous Stark quality and keep the agent's profit yourself.

Buy Stark Trees with an 86 year reputation behind them—your safest guarantee of selection. Send for tree books, which tell the magic story of profit from Stark Trees, and how YOU benefit by our having no salesmen or agents. Use coupon below.

Don't You Pay Freight!

Let us do it. We pay freight on orders \$10 and over. We box and pack free—the Stark method of packing is world-famous for its thoroughness. It guarantees safe arrival. Free books explain this. See coupon. Stark Tree Grown in Soil of 6 States! Your future orchard profits depend upon the quality of the trees you plant. To be able to tell you trees that you can bank on, we grow each kind of Stark Tree in that soil and climate where it develops the best of its natural qualities, the most perfect kind and the most luxuriant foliage (which means the health and vigor). To do this, we have great nurseries in 6 different states. It is a proven fact that no one soil and climate will grow all kinds of trees to the height of perfection. Don't make the fatal mistake of planting trees of questionable quality. Plant Stark Trees—with an 86 year reputation for dependability behind them. Free books explain this fully.

Remember, These Are Exclusive Stark Features

- Lower Prices for 1912.
- 25% Discount to Mail Order Buyers.
- Freight paid on orders, \$10 and over.
- Free catalog, in color.
- Guaranteed safe arrival of trees.
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- Three-quarters of a century reputation for square deal behind every Stark product.
- A million-dollar nursery behind every shipment made and every Stark tree sold.
- Fast delivery and prompt freight service.

FREE! "The Master Book of Master Minds"

Stark Orchard Planning Book examined, jammed full of facts that mean much money to you. Trustworthy information from our Special Service Department—expert horticulturists. Not a catalog, but a priceless collection of authentic planting information. ALSO FREE, Stark Condensed Year Book. This valuable volume costs cash for every man lucky enough to send for one.

Old orchardists find almost as much helpful information in this book as beginners. Stark Bro's complete catalog included.

We are able to give both of these books free. One sent to one address only. Test our coupon today—no w—no waiting are from us and it's "There come, delivered."

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HIGH GRADE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

TUITION.....\$2.50 per month
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TUITION FREE TO APPOINTEES.
EXPENSES VERY LOW. ASK ABOUT IT. CATALOG FREE.

Address J. G. CRABBE, President, Richmond, Ky.

AIL MEN ASK RAISE

40,000 ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN
OF WEST DEMAND INCREASE
OF \$50,000,000.

NINETY ROADS ARE INVOLVED

Demanded Dealings Be With Both Organizations as Unit—Officials Assert Terms Can't Be Met Owing to High Cost of Operating Expense.

Chicago, Oct. 25.—An increase of \$50,000,000 in wages a year has been asked from ninety western railways by forty thousand engineers and firemen.

In addition engineers and firemen ask that the railroads agree to recognize the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen as separate organizations and deal with them as one union. Each of the brotherhoods named through their chiefs, W. S. Stone for the engineers and W. S. Carter for the firemen, have given notice by letter of their desire to end the present contracts November 10.

Managers of the 90 railroads addressed have answered that an abrogation of these contracts is agreeable to them, as they have some new matter they desire in new contracts. From this it is inferred that the railway interest will contest any advance in pay and put their case to the public, through arbitration. Under this exchange of letters the contracts of the two big brotherhoods and the railroads will terminate November 10. After that they will work without agreements until a new deal is made. Conferences will probably begin in Chicago shortly after. The railroads will deal through the General Managers' association and the engineers and firemen through the Meaders, Stone and Carter, with grievance committees of different territories.

The request for higher pay comes as a result of the increase given engineers on the eastern lines. The roads west of Chicago and east of the Rocky Mountain territory have always paid their employees higher than the eastern group, and the engineers of the western lines desire to maintain this higher scale. The roads in the mountain district pay a scale higher than the roads between Chicago and St. Louis and the mountains.

Officials of the railroads say they have reached the limit in wage increases; that large expenditures are needed to safeguard travel and shipments and this cannot be done if the money is all paid out to employees. They contend the men are now well paid.

On the part of the employees it is contended that the work of railroad men in the western district is much harder than on eastern lines.

HARRY K. THAW IS INDICTED

Special Prosecutor Jerome Has Legal Weapon in Effort to Seize Fugitive.

New York, Oct. 25.—A blanket indictment charging Harry K. Thaw and four others with conspiracy in connection with his escape from the Matteawan state hospital for the criminal insane in August, was returned by the grand jury here on Thursday. It will be used as a weapon by William Traversa Jerome in his efforts to extradite Thaw from New Hampshire.

The others indicted were former assemblyman Richard Butler, Michael O'Keefe, "Gentleman Roger" Thompson and Eugene Duffy, who are alleged to have been Thaw's companions in the automobile in which he escaped. These are the same men for whom warrants were issued in Dutchess county after Thaw's flight. Bench warrants on the indictment were issued by the court and turned over to detectives.

TWENTY PERISH IN STORM

100 Others Injured by Tornado in Louisiana—Millions of Dollars' Damage Done.

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—Twenty or more are dead and 100 were injured in a series of storms that swept Louisiana on Thursday.

The damage done reaches many millions. Damage in New Orleans alone exceeds a half million, but no one was killed in the city.

Cutting a clean path 500 feet wide, the tornado roared on and struck the houses that cluster about the big old home on Ellington plantation, near Luling.

Minister to Greece Named.

Washington, Oct. 23.—George Fred Williams of Boston has been selected by President Wilson for minister to Greece. The post was offered to Prof. Garrett Dillman of Williams college, who declined that he might continue his educational work.

Mrs. Sulzer's Kin to Wed.

Philadelphia, Oct. 23.—A license to marry was issued here to Miss Ernestine V. Roodelheim, sister of the wife of William Sulzer, deposed governor of New York, and Walter M. Friedmanburg, Edge Hill road, Cleveland, O.

Ask Confederate Pension.

Washington, Oct. 23.—A plan to have \$60,000,000 derived from the Civil War cotton tax now in the treasury diverted to pensions for Confederate soldiers and their widows was presented to Senator Randall.

YOUNG BRIDE FROM VOLTURNO AND CAPTAIN INCH



Helda Baltessa (left), a young bride who passed through the ordeal of the fire on the steamship Volturmo and was brought to America, bears on her face the indelible imprint of the horrors she experienced. At the right are Captain Francis Inch and his dog Jack, the last to leave the burning vessel.

BRAZIL GREETES T. R.

GIVEN MILITARY WELCOME ON REACHING RIO JANEIRO.

Republic's High Officials and Diplomats From All Lands Meet Former U. S. President.

Rio Janeiro, Oct. 23.—Theodore Roosevelt, who was given a military welcome on his arrival here on Tuesday, visited President Hermes Fonteneau.

Edwin V. Morgan, United States ambassador to Brazil, with the staff of the embassy, went on board before the vessel docked with a reception committee including Senator Barrow-Moreno, representing the ministry of foreign affairs; Lieutenant Colonel Achilles de Fedeles, Brazilian attaché at Washington; Don Jose Carlos Rodriguez, Admiral Antonio Coutinho Gomes Pereira and Antonio Olyntho de Magalhães of the historical institute.

The party disembarked on the naval arsenal quay, where a company of soldiers saluted, while bands played the Brazilian and American national anthems. Several committees presented bouquets of flowers to Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Margaret Roosevelt.

Marshal Hermes Fonteneau, president of the republic, was unable to be present, but he sent a special representative. All the cabinet ministers of Brazil, the minister of Argentina, and the members of his legation; the presidents of the Brazilian senate and chamber of deputies, a representative parliamentary committee, the chief commissioner of police, the presidents of the various tribunals of the high court of justice, the members of the municipal council, headed by the mayor of Rio Janeiro. Many members of the diplomatic corps, high functionaries of the government and military and naval officers in full uniform were among the welcoming delegations.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Philadelphia, Oct. 22.—J. Hogan Pankhurst, secretary-treasurer of the Lockhaven Trust and Safe Deposit company, committed suicide by jumping from the fifth story of the Orthopaedic hospital.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The interstate commerce commission ordered that for two years the railroad rates on imports west-bound from New York and Boston shall be the same. This ends the celebrated import rate case.

Vigo, Spain, Oct. 24.—The Fifth regiment of Portuguese artillery which was stationed at a town in northern Portugal, has revolted, killing the captain, according to word received here.

Scottish Rite Masons See President.

Washington, Oct. 25.—President Wilson received 150 members of the Scottish Rite degree of Masonry who are in convention in this city. They were escorted to the White House by Senator Thomas of Colorado.

Canal Zone Again Shaken.

Colon, Oct. 25.—An earthquake shock lasting about 15 seconds occurred here at eight minutes past nine o'clock in the morning. Houses rocked and clocks stopped, but no serious damage was reported.

223 BELIEVED DEAD

THINK ENTOMBED MEN IN DAWSON MINE DISASTER HAVE MET DEATH.

RESCUERS TAKE OUT 23 ALIVE

Thirty-Eight Dead Bodies Have Been Recovered—Relatives of Miners Refuse to Believe the Discouraging Reports From Shaft.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 25.—After a second sleepless night, the entire population of Dawson, nearly 1,500 persons, were gathered about the shaft of the No. 2 mine of the Stak Canon company Friday, placing their hopes and prayers against the prediction that 223 miners would be found dead when the final toll of the worst mine disaster in the history of the mining settlement was recorded. Women and aged men refused to go home while rescuers were frantically digging into the mine toward the chambers that held the men who were imprisoned by the explosion of day before yesterday. Small children slept with their heads pillowed to the laps of their anxious, wakeful mothers. Temporary shelters were filled with townsfolk who had relatives whose relatives may be dead or waking a hopeless fight against poison gases two miles from the surface of the earth.

Fire was burning close to the workings were the 200 or more miners were imprisoned. The flame started in another shaft, which connects with No. 2 mine, and rescuers were unable to reach the flames.

J. C. Roberts, chief of the federal mine rescuers, who was directing the shifts of 15 men at a time as they drilled toward the cavern where the miners were caught behind a solid wall of dirt and rock, said that he had abandoned all hope of finding another living man behind the pile of debris. Thirty-eight dead and 23 living had been taken from the mine.

MRS. PANKHURST IS FREED

British Militant Leader Addresses Crowd at Battery After Her Release.

NAME SULZER FOR ASSEMBLY

Ex-Governor of New York Accepts Nomination on Progressive Ticket.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 23.—William Sulzer on Tuesday night departed from Albany in silence. Not a friend outside of his official family accompanied him to the railroad station.

William Sulzer, impeached as governor of the state, was nominated for the assembly Monday night by the Progressive of the Sixth assembly district.

Mr. Sulzer had agreed to accept the nomination, it was announced at the meeting where he was chosen as the candidate.

President Wilson's First Veto. Washington, Oct. 25.—President Wilson sent to congress a message carrying his first veto to a bill. The veto was of a bill to reinstate Adolph Unger to the military academy at West Point.

Strikers Hurt Seven Officers.

Columbus, Mich., Oct. 25.—Seven deputy sheriffs were injured, three seriously, in a riot at the Mineral Range depot at Red Jacket. The officers were escorting strikebreakers to the mine.

Delays Hanging to Fast.

Somerset, Pa., Oct. 25.—That his last meal on earth might be a roast chicken dinner, "with all the trimmings," John W. Maus, murderer, was given a three hour respite by Sheriff Charles L. Hochard.

AMERICANS IN PERIL

SEIZING OF U. S. VESSEL CAUSES SERIOUS SITUATION.

Concerns Country Deeply From Fact Envoy Lind's Wife Was Aboard Detained Morro Castle.

Mexico City, Oct. 25.—The peril which has confronted American residents in Mexico was increased Friday. As a result of the receipt of news from Vera Cruz that the Mexican gunboat Zaragoza has seized the Ward liner Morro Castle, a United States ship and the preparations which the American consulate in Vera Cruz has made to protect Felix Diaz, the hatred of the Mexicans toward citizens of the United States has been fanned to a higher pitch than at any other time since the break between the Mexican and United States governments occurred.

The government's explanation of the detention of the Morro Castle is that her captain was wanted to testify in a case of long standing. Government officials declared that the order for the appearance of Captain Huff in court was issued a week ago, but it is significant that the order was not served until the Morro Castle was ready to sail for Havana.

The real reason for the holdup of the vessel, however, is believed to be the fact that eight of the thirteen members of the Vera Cruz estate legislature had taken passage on the ship for Havana because of threats made against them for opposing Huerta's policies. Their flight is thought to have been the reason why the port authorities refused to give Captain Huff his clearance papers.

The Morro Castle incident concerns the United States more deeply than otherwise would have been the case because Mrs. John Lind, wife of President Wilson's special envoy to Mexico, was a passenger on the liner and was virtually made a prisoner by the Mexican government when the ship was detained.

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HURLED A BRICK

STRIKER STARTS CLASH BETWEEN IDLE MINERS AND ARMED GUARDS.

Seven Persons Are Dead and Many Wounded—Officers Surround Crowd Near Pit.

Western Newspaper Union News Service

Walsenburg, Col.—A brick, hurled by a striker at armed guards who were escorting miners to the coal pits near here started a battle during which seven men were slain and more than a score were wounded. As a covered wagon, carrying the miners and guards, approached one of the strikers stepped in front of the wagon and hurled a brick at the guard riding with the driver. Immediately the guards opened fire, and jumping from the wagon prepared for the battle they had expected. When the first volley was fired two strikers fell mortally wounded, and one of the guards was injured by being struck on the head with a club. Other strikers, trying to assist their comrades, held up a train and took a machine gun which was being sent to the mine by the operators. The gun was turned on the searchlight that has been used nightly at the coal shaft. Several shots were fired, wounding the man operating the light.

TO ISSUE STATEMENT.

Washington.—President Wilson in the near future will issue to the world a clearly cut and clearly defined statement of the policy of the United States toward Mexico, with special reference to that place bearing upon the relations between this country and other powers. In this note the reasons impelling the national administration to look upon the Mexican problem as one in whose solution the United States must take the lead, and the principles by which this government will be guided in reaching that solution, will be set forth in a manner calculated to command recognition by European government of the primacy of the United States.

MORNING POST SAYS.

London.—Sir Hiram Maxim, writing in the Morning Post, says the enormous growth of the Anglo-Saxon population in North America makes the eventual absorption of Mexico inevitable. Therefore, he adds, Great Britain ought not to put the brakes on the wheels of progress, and, rightly or wrongly, she should support the American policy in Mexico. The Daily News, in a strong editorial demands the recall of Sir Lionel Carden, on the ground that he is doing his best to help President Huerta in his design to set the British and Americans at loggerheads.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 2 white 72c, No. 3 white 71c, No. 4 white 69c, No. 2 yellow 71c, No. 3 yellow 70c, No. 4 yellow 69c, No. 2 mixed 71c, No. 3 mixed 70c, No. 4 mixed 69c, white ear 73c, mixed 73c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19, standard timothy \$18, No. 2 timothy \$17, No. 3 timothy \$15, No. 1 clover mixed \$17, No. 2 clover \$13.

Oats—No. 2 white 42c, standard 41c, No. 3 white 41c, No. 4 white 39c, No. 2 mixed 40c, No. 3 mixed 39c, No. 4 mixed 38c.

Wheat—No. 2 red 94c, No. 3 red 91c, No. 4 red 89c.

Prime flours 30c, firsts 28c, ordinary flours 24c, seconds 18c.

Poultry—Hens, heavy, 14c, light, 12c, 13c; springers, large, 14c, small, 16c; turkeys, young, 8 lbs and over, 15c; turkeys, old, 17c; turkeys, old, 14c, light, under 8 lbs, 15c.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.50, 7.75, butcher steers, extra \$7.35, good to choice \$6.75, common to fair \$4.50; heifers, extra \$6.75, good to choice \$5.75, common to fair \$4.50; cows, extra \$6.25, good to choice \$5.25, common to fair \$3.25; canners \$3.45.

Bulls—Hologas \$4.50, 6.35, extra \$6.40, 6.50, fat bulls \$6.25, 6.50.

Calves—Extra \$10.50, fair to good \$7.50, 10.25, common and large \$4.25, 9.75.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$8.10, 8.20, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.15, 8.20, mixed packers \$8.15, stags \$4.25, 7, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.50, 7.65, light sows \$7.25, 8, pig (110 lbs and less) \$4.50, 7.

Sheep—Extra \$4.50, good to choice \$4.40, common to fair \$3.75.

Lambs—Extra \$7, good to choice \$6.60, 6.90, common to fair \$5.60, 6.25.

SING SING PRISONERS.

Ossining, N. Y.—Several Sing Sing convicts who testified before a Westchester county grand jury in White Plains, in connection with the fire that destroyed the prison shop in July, were attacked and beaten when they returned. One of them was stabbed with a knife, and all were handled roughly until guards interfered. The jury is investigating the cause of the fire that was followed almost at once by a mutiny of prisoners that continued for several days.

TORTURING TWINGES

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Torturing pains dart through the affected part whenever it is moved. By curing the kidneys, Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

AN ILLINOIS CASE

Charles Foster, R. Walnut St., Watseka, Ill., says: "I had acute rheumatism and kidney trouble for years. I was laid up for months and spent hundreds of dollars unsuccessfully for doctors' treatment. After hope had fled, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my aid. They cured the awful misery and I have never suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

We Will Pay You \$120.00
to distribute religious literature in your community. 30 days' work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. International Bible Free, 1015 2nd St., Philadelphia.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN

to start in business for themselves as Salesmen, Insurance, Home Remedies, etc. No capital needed, large profits, business permanent. For particulars address THE WILL ADJUST COMPANY, Scranton, Pa.

Occasionally a widower's heart is warmed over by an old flame.

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels Worms in a very few hours.

Residents of Ocean City, N. J., have voted to erect a new city hall.

No thoughtful person uses liquid bina. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue.

Ohio broke a record last year by mining more than 34,000,000 short tons of coal.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Not There.

"Dearie, the doctor says I need some change."

"Well, you acedn't go looking through my pockets for it."

Still Something Lacking.

"Dobbs says he is a man of action."

"And so he is. Dobbs can use more gestures and less common sense in an argument than any other man I ever saw."

How It Happened.

"How did Rattlepate lose his money?"

"Bad Investment."

"What sort?"

"He backed three nces against a nush."—Indianapolis Star.

Went Him One Better.

Attendant (in British Museum): "This book, sir, was once owned by Cicero." American Tourist: "Pshaw! that's nothing. Why is one of our American museums have the load pennel with which Noah used to check off the animals as they came out of the Ark."

To Clean Light Woolen.

Make a mixture of cornmeal, a handful of borax, and half a can of magnesia. Mix this dry, and scrub the goods with it. To clean wool shawls, sweaters, etc., sprinkle the mixture over the garment, place beside a sheet folded several times, and beat lightly. It is surprising how much the borax assists in the cleaning process.

Breakfast Sunshine

Post Toasties

and Cream

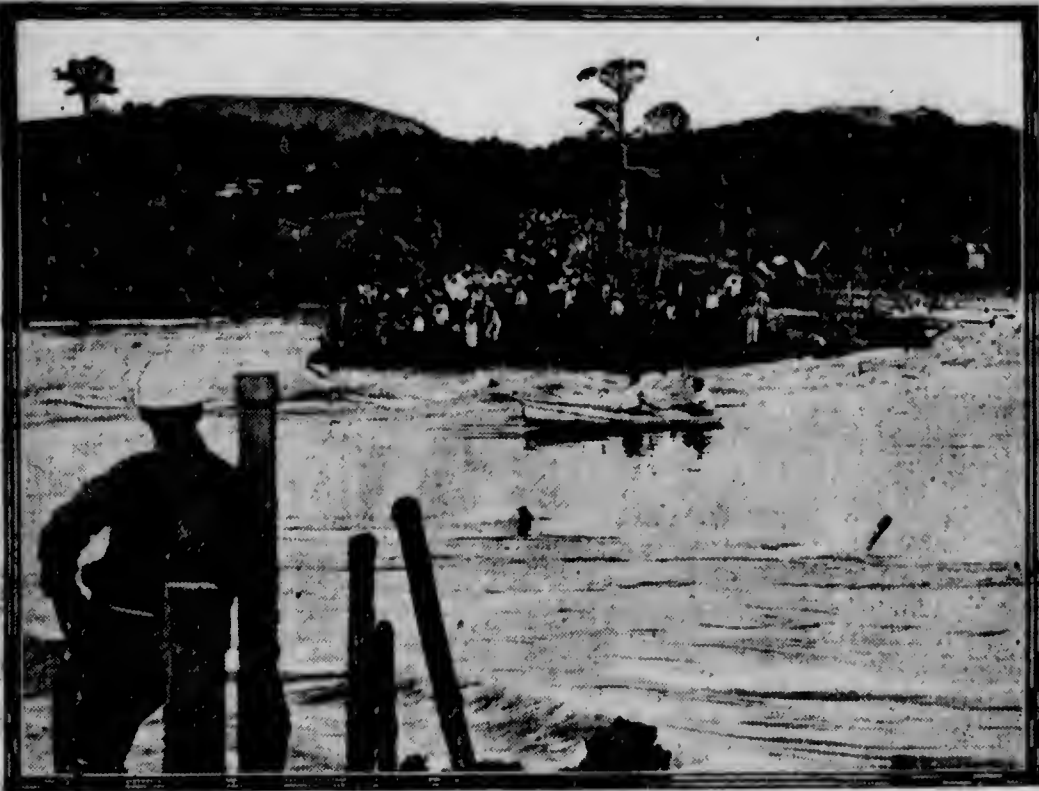
There's a delicious smack in these crisp, appetizing bits of toasted corn that brings brightness and good cheer to many and many a breakfast table.

Toasties are untouched by hand in making; and come in tightly sealed packages—clean and sweet—ready to eat with cream and sugar.

Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve

Sold by grocers everywhere.

FIRST BOAT THROUGH THE OPENING IN GAMBOA DIKE



The first boat to enter Culebra Cut from Gatun Lake after the Gamboa Dike was blown up was a native canoe manned by two Americans, who paddled their light craft through the new channel almost immediately after the explosion.

FLOATING ISLANDS IN GATUN LAKE



These floating islands are frequent in Gatun Lake and are pushed out of the Panama Canal channel by a steam launch, which may be seen in the photograph.

COL. GEORGE W. GOETHALS.

RUSH OF WATERS INTO CULEBRA CUT



Colonel Goethals, chairman and chief engineer of the Isthmian canal commission, who has bade himself forever famous as the builder of the Panama canal.

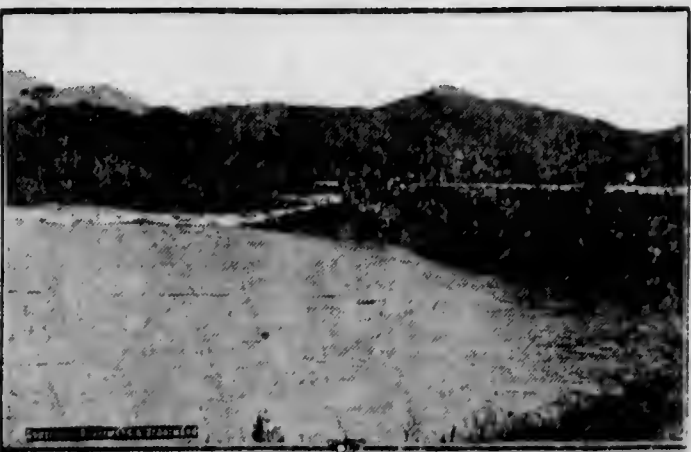
Hot Day Discipline.
"Well, you can have the job. But mind you I want a man that's live, a hustler—one who works just for the pleasure of working."
"I see. I'm the man. You'll never catch me watching the clock, sir."
"Ah, I'm glad you reminded me. And I don't want to catch you hopping up every half hour or so to take a look at the thermometer.—St. Louis Republic.

It Might Come True.
"You've been out of work for a long time, you say?"
"Yes, lady. I'm a very unfortunate person. Why, just the other night, ma'am, I dreamed that if I went to a certain place I'd get a job shovelin'."
"And did you go?"
"No, ma'am. I didn't care to chance it."



Like a mountain torrent the waters of Gatun Lake poured into Culebra Cut through the sixty-foot gap in Gamboa Dike made by the explosion of 1,600 pounds of dynamite. At Gold Hill the flood was partially dammed by the Cucaracha slide and within an hour and a half the cut was filled to lake level.

WATER POURING THROUGH GAMBOA DIKE



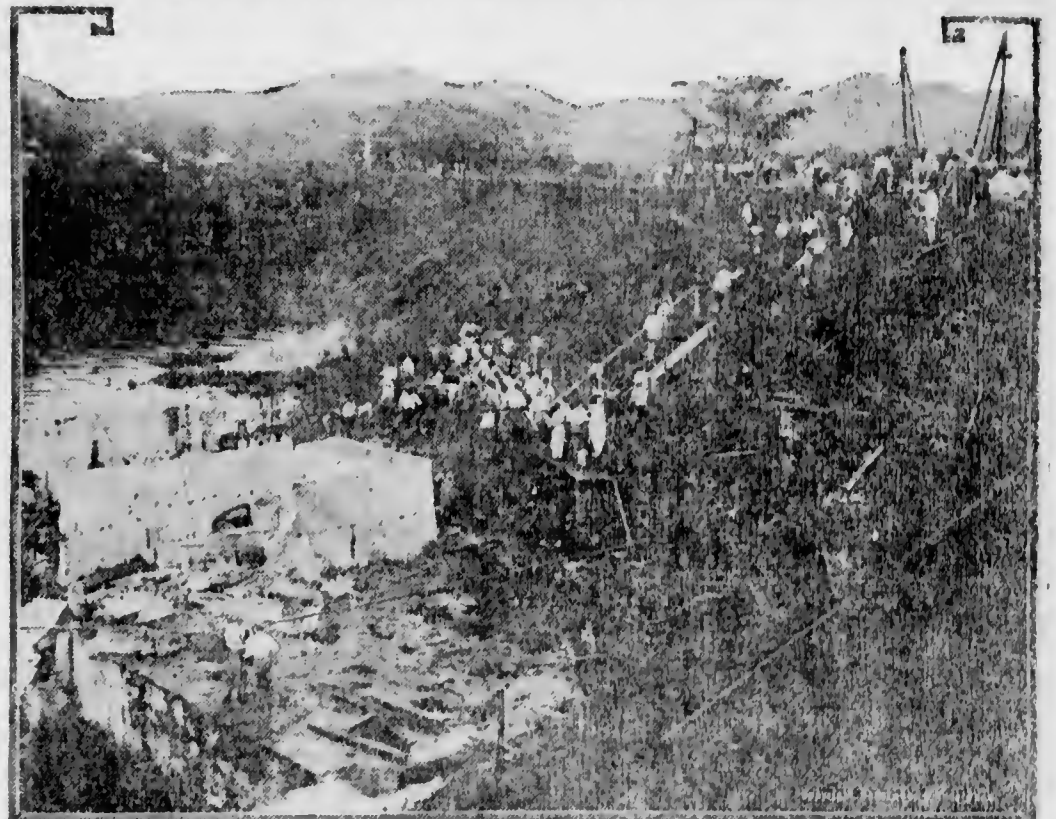
Shrieking whistles and cheering crowds greeted the first rush of water through the huge rent in the Gamboa Dike when that last obstruction in the Panama Canal was blown up with dynamite. Well in front of the throng of spectators stood Colonel Goethals, silent, but visibly gratified at the moment which marked the virtual completion of his mighty task.

EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYED GAMBOA DIKE



When President Wilson pressed a button in the White House 1,277 great charges of dynamite were exploded in the Panama Canal Zone and the Gamboa Dike was blown to pieces. The muffled roar of the explosion was echoed by the cheers of thousands of spectators and instantly the cables flashed to all parts of the world the news that this climax in the building of the wonderful canal had been reached and passed. No ceremonies attended the event, but the heart of every American beat high with pride in the achievement of his countrymen. The explosion was a "clean" one, lifting out of the dike a section sixty feet wide. Through this gap rushed the waters of Gatun lake, which at the time were six feet above the level of the water which had been let into the cut through pipes to act as a cushion for the explosion.

LETTING THE FIRST WATER INTO CULEBRA CUT



Before the blowing up of the Gamboa Dike a certain amount of water was let into the Culebra Cut through pipes in this dike, in order to form a cushion for the great explosion.

GOVERNOR AND MRS. METCALF SEE EXPLOSION

COL. WILLIAM C. GORGAS



Among those who witnessed the dynamiting of the Gamboa Dike were Governor Metcalf of the Canal Zone and his wife.



Colonel Gorgas, who, as head of the department of sanitation in the Canal Zone, really made possible the building of the canal, has just gone to South Africa to undertake the task of bettering the sanitary conditions of the hundreds of thousands of miners employed there.

If it isn't absolutely necessary then most of their cousin is wrong.

We are Buying an Enormous Fall and Winter Stock!

HERE IS THE IDEAL STORE TO PATRONIZE IN LAYING IN THE FALL AND WINTER SUPPLY FOR YOURSELF, YOUR FAMILY AND YOUR HOME—READ AND ASCERTAIN!

This is a matter you can ill afford delay and this is your Grand Opportunity

Dry Goods & Notions,

- HARDWARE -

HATS AND CAPS

- BOOTS & SHOES

The store that will
always give you
what you pay for.

No indifferent
clerks in this
store.

We won't tol-
erate shop-
worn goods.

If we don't de-
light you we
won't ask you to
come back

We make our cus-
tomers' wants
our study.

Hence our solicitation of your trade. Doesn't that constitute Perfection on our part?

IT WILL PAY YOU TO KEEP YOUR MIND'S EYE ON OUR

5-cent, 10-cent and 25-cent Counters!

They contain all kinds of kitchen utensils and novelties.

OUR

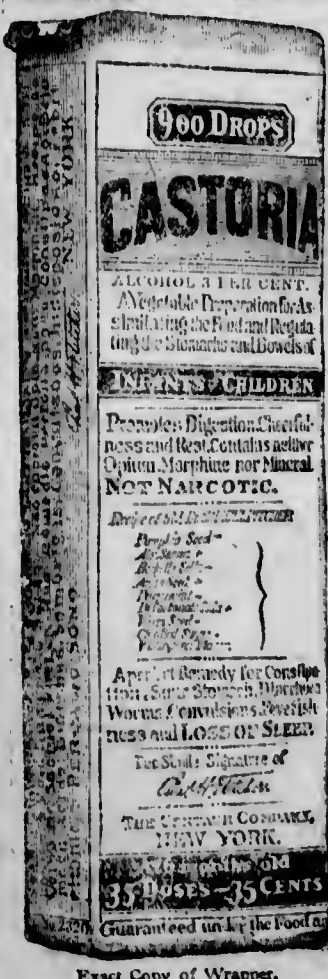
Magnificent Fall and Winter Stock

. : . is coming every day . : .

WE INVITE EVERYBODY TO COME IN AND INSPECT IT.

W. P. Carpenter

Salyersville, - Kentucky.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

From the Far West.

DAVENTPORT, Wash., Nov. 4, '13
Emin Elam, Editor, Salyersville
Dear Sir: Enclosed you will
find \$1.00, for which please send
me THE MOUNTAINEER one year.
Please send me a few back num-
bers containing election news.
[All obtainable have been mailed
to you.—ED.] Very respectfully,
yours, MISS LILLIAN McNEW
R. F. D. No. 1, box 72.

Cuss T'other Fellow.

When we ask those indebted to
us to "come across with the spon-
duliux" it is not because we need
the coin, but because the fellow
we owe is nearly on starvation
and must have some grub. If
we can't get it, how in the name
of Queen Shaba is his going to
get it from us? Savvy?

We have an abundance of pa-
pers for 20 cents per hundred.

Weekly Letters

Letters Must be Received by Monday.

IVYTON INFORMATION.

Claude Patrick spent Saturday
and Sunday at Salyersville.

Ben Brown, of Salyersville,
passed thru here Thursday en
route to Louisville.

There has been great rejoicing
in this community for the last
week over the election.

Eliza Whitaker, who has been
sick for the past eight months,
died Monday morning and was
buried in the afternoon.

Elliott Watson was killed at
Alger, Ohio, last Tuesday by a
train. He was brought home on
Friday and was buried here.

Richmond Kelly, who has been
working for the Southern Bell
Telephone Company at Hunting-
ton, W. Va., came in last week.
Nov. 10. GRACE KELLY.

Ditto, Mister, Ditto!

There is a great deal of kick-
ing and complaining by the sub-
scribers of the Agitator that they
do not get their paper. It abso-
lutely is not our fault that your
paper does not reach you. We
mail your paper each and every
week and the only place fault can
be placed is with the postmasters.
We do not blame all postmasters
with this, but just those who are
guilty. Quite a number of them
are not subscribers themselves
and there is where the trouble
lies—they take the paper out to
read it and by the time the whole
family gets a "snatch at it there
is no paper" left. A man who is
too "doggon" cheap to subscrib-
er for his home paper certainly is
not the kind of man that should
be put in to handle the United
States mail.—Fenchur, Asi-
ator

We have plenty of papers, 20c.

COULD ESTIMATE THE WHOLE

Witness, Forced to Admit Lack of
Knowledge of Details, Made One
Telling Point.

A well known architect was sum-
moned as a witness in a Long Island
court in a suit over the cost of a build-
ing. The lawyer whose duty it was
to cross-examine started in to attack
the credibility of the witness.

"Do you know how much a hundred
these bricks cost?"

"I do not."

"Do you know how much this
cement cost per bag?"

"No."

"Do you know how expensive sand
is down here?"

"I can't say that I do exactly."

The lawyer looked at the witness
with fine scorn.

"And yet you pretend to come here
and quality as an expert! How can
you give any kind of an opinion on
how much this building ought to have
cost when you don't know the prices
of the material it's made of?"

The witness looked at the lawyer
with a flash in his eye that boded ill.

"Well," he said, "I don't know the
price of needles, nor the price of
thread, nor how much cheap cotton
material cost; but I don't hesitate to
express a solemn opinion that that
suit of clothes you're wearing cost
about five dollars and a half."—New
York Evening Post.

Truly a Turbulent Republic.

There are nineteen volcanoes in
Guatemala, the greatest having an al-
titude of 15,300 feet. There are fif-
teen in Salvador, thirteen in Nicara-
gua and twelve in Costa Rica. In
1835 the volcano Cosiguina, in Nicara-
gua (only 3,535 feet high), erupted,
sending forth her ashes in a circle
of 1,500 miles diameter. The repub-
lics of Nicaragua and Salvador were
in darkness for three days, and the
thunderings were heard as far as
Oajaca, Mexico, Santa Maria, the vol-
cano which nearly destroyed Quera-
tenango on April 18, 1892, erupting on
October 25 of the same year, covered
villages, towns, country with an ash
sand to the depth of from two to fif-
teen feet.

The severe disturbances in Guate-
mala City by the recent earthquakes
is alarming. The present situation of
the capital was chosen because it
was believed to be exempt from de-
struction by earthquakes.—Christian
Herald.

Everybody is going wild over
our great story, "The Isolated
Continent."

A Trip around the World

In Sixty Days was once considered a noteworthy achievement.

—THE—

CINCINNATI DAILY ENQUIRER

Makes the circuit Every Day and tells its readers every morning of
the many things encountered on the journey.

The Well-Informed Man Reads The Enquirer Regularly

—BECAUSE—

It prints all the news while it is fresh. It pays particular attention
to proceedings in congress and State Legislatures at home and the
conduct of nations abroad.

It is in close touch with the heart of the Commercial World and
chronicles daily developments of interest to the business men.

It makes a specialty of clean sports, and devotees of baseball
and other athletics look to it as authority on sporting matters.

Its advertising columns are the show place of the universe,
where merchants, great and small, proffer their many wares, and
where everything one wants is portrayed.

It is an essential part of the well-equipped office, club and home,
useful to every member of the business, social and private family.

THE DAILY ENQUIRER

More than any journal of the present day, prints a reliable record
of the world's doings, haps and mishaps, intrigues, developments
and general news.

Its system of news gathering is unequalled. Is more extensive
and trustworthy than ever before. Quite as near perfection as mo-
ney and enterprise are possible to make it.

Aside from the quality of its daily output of news matter, it ex-
ceeds all others in quantity; the size and number of pages giving am-
ple room to cater to the wants and requirements of all classes in
every station of life.

The Daily Enquirer is pre-eminently the People's Newspaper;
the only one journal that can fill place of several of lesser grades.

Altho it is the highest priced paper in the United States, the
quality and quantity of its contents make it the cheapest.

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Any one day	.25	.65	1.25	2.00
Sunday Issue	.25	.65	1.25	2.00
Weekly Enquirer	.25	.75	1.50	3.00

JOHN R. McLEAN, Publisher, Cincinnati, Ohio.
EMIN ELAM, Agent, Salyersville, Ky.

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Correspondents, our readers ex-
pect information of all that occurs
in Magoffin country, and your as-
sistance is the only source we have
to rely upon in getting the news
of the country districts. There-
fore, please mail us a newsy let-
ter each and every week.

'Tis Ours.

What is ours, you ask? Pros-
perity. But 'tis not ours unless
we labor together and throw flow-
ers and good things in each other's
path. We are throwing a good
thing—this paper—to you. Are
you going to "throw" things our
way so we can make it better?